FARMVILLE, VA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1899.

### CITY DIRECTORY.

MAYOR-W. T. Blanten. rows Council-By Committees, rinance-W. E. Davi Son, W. P. Gilliam Burg E. Wall, J. B. Parrar and

and Chas, blues of the Condition of the

Bods-H. E. Wall, E. L. Erambert and W. Bods-H. E. Wall, E. L. Erambert and W. F. Gillianz. Opera House-W. E. Anderson, E. L. Opera House-W. E. Anderson, E. L. Free Pepartment-W. E. Davidson, W. E. Saderson and H. E. Wall.

Sad

PRINCE EDWARD COUNTY DIRECTORY.

(OFFICE AT PARTITUE)

H. W. FLOURNOY,

ATTORNEY-AT LAW.

Will practice in the Courts of Prince Ed

W. C. FRANKLIN,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

PAMPLIN CITY, VA. Practices in Appointatiox, Prince Edward and chariotic counties. Supreme Court of Virginia and U.S. Courts.

A. D. WATKINS. WATKINS & WATKINS,

----ATTORNEYS AT LAW,-FARMVILLE, VA.

ractice in Courts of Prince Edward, Cam-land, fluckingham, Nottoway and Ance and United States Court at Richmone special attention paid to cases in bank

Nottoway C. H., Va. MANN & CRUTE,

Attorneys at Law.

Will practice in the State and Federal

S. P. VANDERSLICE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Will practice in the courts of Prince Ed-FARMVILLE, VA.

G. S. WING, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Green Bay, Prince Edward County, Va.

Will practice in Prince Edward and ad-

C. H. BLISS, GENERAL AUCTIONEER, FARMVILLE, VA.

M. M. MARTIN, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Richmond, Va., Farmville, Va.

Will be at office in Farmville every Mon

WHITE & CO.,

DRUGS,

Medicines and

Druggists' Sundries,

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded. EARMVILLE, VA.

# PLANTERS' BANK,

FARMVILLE, VA.

R. S. PAULETT, - - President W. G. Venable, - - Cashler Capital paid up. \$50,000. Surplus \$30,000

DIRECTORS: H. E. BARROW, R. M. BURTON,

H. A. STOKES, C. M. WALKER, J. M. CRUTE, T. J. DAVIS,

Does a general banking business. Interest allowed on time deposits. Loans negotiated. Cuecks sold on all principal cities and Colections made.

IN THE CLERK'S OFFICE OF THE CIR. UlT COU MT of the County of Prince Ed ward, on the 20th day of September, 1899;

Rale Moseley's adm'r, et al...... Defendants.
The object of this suit is to subject a tract of land of three acres in Prince Edward County, of which Kate Moseley died seized, to the hear of a judgment. And an affidavit having been made and filed that the defendants, Alice Jones and — Jones, her his band, Laura Moseley, Henrietta Moseley, Elizabeth Moseley, Florine Moseley and Pattle Toceley are not recidents of the State of Vi. ginia, it is optored that they do appear here within lithera days after due publication hereof, and do what may be necessary to protect their interest in this suit. And it is duriber ordered that a copy he posted at the front door of the Courthouse of this cuntil of the front door of the Courthouse of this cuntil Court.

A contractant

A copy — Poster W. H. T. JACKSTON, Clerk, S. P. Vandersline, p. q. oct. 6—R.

TAVE YOUR PRINTING DONE H AT THE HERALD JOB OF FICE, FARMVILLE.

#### THE STONE IN THE ROAD.

Long time and there lived a king

And upset, too, I fear?

And upset, too, I fear?

He never thought to rell the stone

Himself, A soldier gay,

With a long feather in his hit,

With a long feather in his hit, Now marched across the way;

An hour later, merchants, six, Bound for a village fair, Came down the road and londly blamed. The folks who left it there,

And so for three long weeks or more,

A certain day, appear.

'My friends, twas I who placed this stone
That in your way has stood.
To see," the king said, "which of you
Loved most his neighbor's good."

He stooped and quickly rolled aside The stone-a box was thereor him who lifts this stone," they read,
n letters large and fair,
t fell a ring and twenty coins
if gold—"This maxim true
w take to heart," quoth our good king:
Strive with your might to do.

"Strive with your might to do
The work that right before you lies;
Don't re around the stone,
Or scold your neighbor, when the fault
Rests but with you alone."
-Lizzle de Armond, in Ohio Farmer.

STATION OF THE PROPERTY OF

Toni Tedona By S. Rhett Roman.

en en

TONI had been altar boy now for I nearly six months, and, in consequence, his position had been greatly proved, not only with the community at large, but among the ragged urchins swarming around Decatur and Old time she, Madame Jean, would not have unmarred and over his shattered body "Experience has rep

Even Mere Felix, the old bottle woman on St. Anthony's alley, was less rancorous in her attacks, more cautious how she struck at him when he passed by, and not quite so vicious in her abuse of his dead mother.

Toni sat on the front steps of the cathedral, and looked out at the beautiful, flowering square in front; at the paling tints of the evening sky; the tapering masts and rigging and red funwharves beyond where the traffic of the ievee front roiled in a distant, ecaseless | that Toni, the reprobate, be made wel- | French Court Gallant Who Pretended | cent hum and rumble; and at the curling | come under his roof. smoke of a locomotive as it switched forth, with grumbling persistency.

For all seemed to Toni a revelationomething he had never noted before. And yet the 12 years of his young.

but troublesome life had been spent | tere. It had been hard work for Pere | ing and around the old cathedral and | traditions and virtues which guide the | There was a grotesque report that he | from three to ten inches wide. Ger-Jackson square, in which he used to Christian world, but there was fascina- was the Wandering Jew. Another story many requires four-inch tires for all steal, to throw stones at the sparrows, tion in the work, and he had persisted. proclaimed him the natural son of an wagons used for heavy loads, and Swit-

really Toni Tedona, the vagrant and

The Ishmaelite, whose code of morals had been so smed up in the words: "Do not be found out;" whose agile fingers were wont to steal anything available, and whose sharp wits were for sale to the highest bidder for any nefarious job, to be executed in mysterious courtyards and under the shadterious courtyards and under the shad-ows of night, in those days not long Pere? You wait and see! One of these ago, before Pere Laurent had taken days Toni will blaze out ir a fit of fury,

For Toni's bold intrepidity, his cool daring and matchless effrontery had made him a tool of rare value for the reckless, turbulent, criminal populaion around the wharves, and his small, sharp features, brilliant dark eyes and short, curling black hair had become well known to the local police, as was his mocking insolence and his clever- the levee, among those riotous companness in getting out of scrapes where one less quick-witted would have been cornered and trapped.

Toni seemed hardly to recognize him-

How was it he had refused, flercely and at last with blows, to accompany that lawless band of which he had erstfor a raid long meditated on old Be- light, he clinched his teeth hard to on, the butcher's, premises, out by

mock and jeer with glee at both; nor | sion for the noble, white-haired old | On one occasion St. Germain was relatfear of his hig-mouthed dog. Bah!
Toni knew a sure specific to quell the noisy bluster of a watchdog, whether noisy bluster of a watchdog, whether he was plungling, which had made him about 1105, with King Riefard I. of English will do away with much of the bloodhound or bull pup.

(Toni's bund and Belou, the close-fisted, brutal) but her) for him to look lee, "Sanctus! Sanctus! Sanctus!" the truth. pon the destroying of his enemy as | bell tinkled and a hush fell over the anything but a fair reprisal of war.

hartres street and left him alone on So, sitting on the cathedral steps and he church steps. Ton's desire to take waiting to accompany Pere Laurent to member now; it was a little before your in the rural districts.—The State's part in the expedition was so great that hear the music of Mendelssohn and time!" he had all but shouted to them to stop | Bach which Father Charles played so and wait for him.

But the cathedral bell had chimed the ling up at the evening sky and the sen- to the prince of Hesse-Cassel, whom he hour, and Toni pansed, remembering tinel stars, which smiled back at him, was seeking to convert to Rosicracian-Pere Laurent's words:

"Wait for me on the steps, mons fils, deserve the name given, with so noble a Father Charles will play for us."

placed his hand on Toni's rough, tangled | elling.

blood surged up, coloring the dark stars, olive of his checks, and his eyes, which "Are luminous stars.

That path, which excluded passion, vengeance and curses, ill-will and theft, long-cherished dream, which was to the broad, winding river.

vengeance on Mere Fellx and others, it | smiled approvingly. was only to please Pere Laurent, to bring a smile to his dim, kind eyes, and to hear him say: "mons fils," those words which, sinking deep, made Toni's

Toni Tedona had been unwittingly the cause of contention and reproach | seize Toni's hand and attempted to | wide tires, every loaded wagon can be presbytere by the cathedral. Old Madame Jean, his housekeeper,

young villain! haired haired hands haired hands

tere! That quiet, orderly house!

a chick or a hen left in the yard, nor | n dark cloth had been drawn. Ta- that hauling on wide tires requires less would Father Laurent have one of those pers burned around the compassionate tractive force than is needed for the beautiful silver spoons presented to him | face of the Christ crucified, and silence | narrow-tired wagon in gratitude by his congregation.

"Toni Tedona was a brigand, and it was easy to foretell what would be his the young and beautiful face, so grand-flon, who has made very extensive tests

was like a ray of divine light from Heaven, and reminding her of the char- | Times-Democrat. ity of Him who had said to the thief:
"Meet me in paradise," had persisted AN AUDACIOUS ROSICRUCIAN.

"The boy is brave, and he lives not some heavy freight trains back and who can assert that there is only evil in him. He is young and has been hardly treated. His eyes are fearless and true and I will trust him."

So Toni was brought to the presbythe here, on the levee, in the narrow Laurent to implant into his wild and passionate nature the seeds of those knew who he was or whence he came.

the palms of his hands, his clows on and their effect upon Toui to quell his he was the offspring of a Portuguese regulations have been adopted for the his knees, and he pondered if he were burst of passion when troubled and Jew established in trade at Bordeaux. worried by the men on the levee for Under the patronage of the Marechal roads built during the present century. whom he worked, words which would de Belle Isle, St. Germain made his de-

So Pere Laurent skillfully and patiently tended the wild plant he had | His easy assurance imposed upon the plucked from the poisonous dunghill of highest people. Many who questioned the roads we build are not destroyed by the street, and watched with prayerful his claim to have lived 2,000 years redelight its gradual unfolding into a tired in perplexity, hewildered by his ing financial aid for road purposes out thing of beautiful growth.

and we will be assassinated!" insisted Madame Jean.

But Pere Laurent only laughed amusedly, if a little sadly. It had been at Toni's own request that he had taken him as altar boy some six months ago, marveling that he should wish it.

Altar boy! Toni Tedona altar boy! When the news spread abroad down ions, formerly led by him to the commission of deeds which would not bear uality of interests alone kept hidden away from the scrutiny of the police, how they yelled and shouted derisively

keep down the rage in his heart at the acquaintance with Jesus Christ, Belou, who was cor- recollection of the names they had It was not because Toni hesitated to boy, not from any picty or love of re-

And when, with hootings and re- speakable love on one who was an forget, sir, that I have been only 500 proaches, the boys scurried off down earthly and heavenly father to him.

and I will take you with me to hear generosity, and to be indeed a worthy some music-some violin music-which | son to that saint on earth, a son upon whom no repreach would ever gather And in passing by Pere Laurent had in years to come, no evil deed ever

eurls with a gesture of protection and — was it affection?

The wind blew blustering and light — tween an American and a French machine the clouds began to obscure the deep blue — tween an American and a French machine the clouds began to obscure the deep blue.

"Are you there, Toni?" said Pere Lau-

the square, where the rising wind was miserable highways. He says: tossing the scents of the flowers about "Next to water, the greatest enemy and the paying back of evil for evil, his the ferry boat, puffing its way across parrow-fired wagon. Narrow tires and

ful, like the sailors on the goelettes and ing and twisting trains, which cross leaves its tracks on the highway, and

pleasure over which he had so gloated, glaneing up, thought that the stars the weight of the load and the width of

How was it? None could say,

heart swell with a passionate love and fitful gusts of wind blew clouds of fine next wagon, finding the ground softer, white dust in their faces.

in Heaven. It was for love of Pere paused, as a heavy engine backed rap- "A wide tire, on the other hand, indly down upon them.

in Father Laurent's quiet home, the cross, not heeding the boy's imploring turned into an effective road roller and effort to detain him.

Toni Tedona lay at the foot of the road

reigned in the cathedral. ly chiseled by death, slow tears fell But Pere Laurent had smiled his over his withered checks. Passing his by their scientific slow, quiet smile of compassionate re- hand over the dark curling hair with that six inches is the best width of tire proof, which Madame Jean herself said a tender gesture of love, he whispered for a combination farm and road wagon softly: "Mon fils! oh, mon fils!"-N. O.

to Have Lived Two Thou-

sand Years. The eleverest and most andacious imposture under the rose cross symbol tires of at least four and one-third when no one was looking.

And soon Pere Laurent realized the magic of those two words "my son,"

Arabian prince. But some practical investigators decisively announced that vided with tires of six inches. These

> bring tears of repentance to his eyes. | but in the gay capital. Everybody was | has solved the financial problem condelighted with the mysterious stranger. | nected with road improvement in the presence of mind, his ready replies, his astonishing accuracy on every point | their power to encourage the use mentioned in history, and his fertility | wide tires. This has been accomplished of resource. He dressed in a style of the in some places by exempting all widegreatest magnificance, sported dia- tired vehicles from taxation." monds of princely value and made costly presents to the indies of the king with apparent unconcern. The king looked upon him with marked favor, the introduction of Motor Power Will Necessitate the Making ly presents to the ladies of the court and would permit no one to criticise

Mme. De l'ompadour was as pleased with St. Germain as was her royal lover. | in rural districts as well as in the cities, He sold his elixir vitae to all the grand | will be electricity and compressed air. ladies, performed miraculous feats, pre- The horseless age is almost upon us. the light of day, and which an individ- tended to remove blemishes from diamonds, and for a time was the wonder turn out motor vehicles by the thouof society. In the most familiar manner he would speak of his friendship for there is little doubt that only a few years a king or a grandee who had been dead | will elapse before they will be in gen-And as Toni sat that evening on the | for centuries; and once, when supping | eral use throughout the country. while been chief, gathered that evening steps of the cathedral in the waning with not overintelligent people, he had the impudence to speak of his personal | vehicles be used for pleasure convey-St. Germain had a most astonishing

hally hated by all the rabble of the called him, and he realized full well vagabond for a servant, to whom he the products to the markets and shipthat it was through a burninggratitude | would often appeal for corroboration | ping points. It was not through fear of the stout | to Pere Laurent, a love and reverence | when narrating some wonderful event old Gascon and his stick. Toni would beyond the power of words or expres- that had happened centuries before, ask to be taken to serve mass as altar | land, whom he described as his partiular friend. Signs of astonishment and

> years in your service!" "Ab, true," said his master; "I re-St. Germain drifted from Paris to

well on his violin. Toni Tedona, look. Germany, where he died while on a visit felt a great yearning come over him, to sen. -F. C. Penfield, in Forum.

NARROW-TIRED WAGONS.

They Are the Greatest Enemies of Good Ronas Next to Surplus Surface Water.

At the thought, Toni's rich Italian of the sky and the radiance of the chize has brought the attention of the were watching the gathering clouds being driven up by a summer storm a visit to a sick child. Allons, mon fils. bile has shown an average speed of 30 being driven up by a summer storm a visit to a sick child. Allons, mon fils. bile has shown an average speed of 30 bile has shown an average speed o from across the gulf, shone like two Come. We will cross the river and go to the best the American machine has hear Father Charles' music for a little | been capable of is a little over 16 miles. No, not to please a Heavenly Father, remote and unknown, one who had not watched over those dark and unhappy days from which he had withered hand on his shoulder, Toni this, Chairman Otto Dorner, of the L. emerged, would Toni strive to follow and his friend the priest passed down A. W. highway improvement committhe narrow path pointed out to him by Pere Laurent.

the steps, across the street, and into tee, speaks of one of the causes for the square, where the rising wind was miserable highways. He says:

lt's a good disposition the bye has, an' shraight legs av him, fer it's near six he looked shamed like, an' sex he:

them, out to the crowded levee, to take of good roads-yes, of all roads-is the Pere Laurent's talk was of the dedi- country roads a third dimension. They av his books, ma'am, an' some av 'em | We'll behave oursel's, an' take care of pressed childhood, and settle the debt cation to the church of their resplend- are not only so many miles long and so with compound interest he owed those ent genius by the old German masters, who had so harshly treated him.

Sebastian Bach, Handel and others, deep, alas, at times that travel over, or an' the byes do be hangin' round him.

"An' thin we had a bit av supper, but I couldn't rist, ma'n, an' afther a little who had so harshly treated him.

"An' thin we had a bit av supper, but I couldn't rist, ma'n, an' afther a little who had so harshly treated him. Toni would sit and plan how he and, wrapt in his subject, he threaded rather, through them, is next to impos- all the time. There's a lot of byes' round the I put on me things an' wint to see would wipe out the old scores when he way abstractedly among the heavy sible.

would be brawny and tall and power- belated floats, market earts and back- "A heavily loaded wagon always

charcoal boats moored in the Old Basin. But if he was to renounce the keen Toni went slowly by his side, and, the material of which the read is built, the tires. The rut formed by the passwhich, instead of running off to the The darkening light of the evening side, as it should do, remains to sink must have obscured the distance, and into the readway and soften it. The digs its wheels deeper into the surface, No, it was not for the sake of doing right, at the dictate of that remote God rosciousness of where they were, destruction continues.

stead of forming a rut, will roll and With an exclamation he stretched to harden the road surface. By the use of There were shouts of warning and of helping to destroy it. All that is had raised her hands in holy horror and her voice in strong protest when told to prepare a cot in the wing room for Toni.

the thunder of an engine. Then, with one wild ery: "Padre!" Toni sprang world is to make it solid and to give it a forward, eaught and tore him back:

hard, smooth surface. Nothing so much the vagabond, who led all the pranks | flung him to one side, while wild cries | tends to accomplish this as the frequent and vilininies committed by the gamins arose from the engineer and trainmen use of road rollers. Wide tires are road of the levee. It was impossible that around, saving Padre Laurent, but go- rollers, and therefore, road makers. Pere Laurent would think seriously of trying to reform so notorious a young villain! ing himself to an awful fate.

"Mon fils! mon fils!" wailed the gray- wide tires could be adopted for general use, every loaded wagon, which to-day

ranging all the way from 17 to 100 per

was probably that of a gifted and inches width, increasing as the lond to plausible adventurer calling himself be carried exceeds three and one-half Count De St. Germain, who flashed upon tons. In France all freighting and

United States, care should be taken that

of Better Roads.

The propelling power of the future, Great factories are now preparing to only will motor and compressed air the work of the farm and conveying

The use of this kind of vehicles will They will prove an inestimable boon to merous ways to its pleasure and profit, appropriate Belous fruit and vegetathes. War had waged too long and
fieredly between the two factions.

When with reverence and solemn voice, with bowed head and closed eyes.

Incredulity were visible on the faces of the company, upon which St. Germain voice, with bowed head and closed eyes. "I really cannot say," replied the mals will be a thing of the past. But church. Toni's gaze fell with an un- man without moving a muscle. "You unless the people of the country bestir themselves for better romis the cities will enjoy these luxuries for a generatim before they can be made pro

> And Do It Without Delny Call your neighbors together and de-vise some way for making the roads good in your vicinity.



MRS. HENNESSY ACTS.

"No, ma'am, it's not sick I was last

from the Enticing Pool Room

wake, but me heart was nigh bruk wid me bye. It's Jimmle, and it's a fine, fate tall he is; an' it's a fine eddication man wid the best of 'em. He's that fond so big ye could hardly lift 'em! But | yez like a indy, yit.'

'Oh, he's gone out,' sez he. "'Where?' sez L 'He'll be makin' a

gone. 'Where's Jim?' sez I.

"'Playin' fool!' sez I. 'What's that?' "'Not fool, but pool,' sez he. 'All thu studyin' hard he is, and he don't go out 'An' where do they go?' sez I.

" 'Down to owld Hoppe's,' sez he. er nor my Jimmle, an' some av 'em



long shtick in his hand, pokin' some opened the door and walked shtraight | in! op to Jim, an' sez I: 'So this iz the run fer his life. Thin owld hoppe

piped up: "'Lit him alone! He's 16 year old! I'll have yez arristed fer disturbin' me

"I was that mad, ma am, that I jist

grabbed him be the collar av his coat an' shuck him till his tathe rattled in "Ye owld thafe! Ye owld Spaniard," sez I. 'Do ye think I do be goin' out washin' and scrubbin' from daylight

till me hands is covered wid corns, an'

me back is bruk, to bring up a bye for ye? Ye was always a thafe, sex I. 'Ye used to stale wood, now ye're stalin "'He's 161' sez he.
"'He's lyin' ye ar,' sez I. 'He's not 16, but ye shouldn't have him if he was 601 There's byes here that I've knowed

since they were born, and some of thim's not over thwilve." "An' he began shakin', an' sez he: Ye're mistaken, ma'am! I don't let in any byes under 161"

"Howld on,' sex I. An' I murched out, an' wint down the strate till I met Officer Grane. " 'Here,' sez I, 'I want ye to go up to

"'He's a jolly fellow, an' he laughed, an' sez he: 'Will ye go wid me, Mrs. 'Indade I will,' sez I.

"Then we wint in, an' I sez: " Officer, look here at this owld thate av the world, wid a lot of little byes of the moderate drinker, that he's robbin' an' spilin'! Ye ought At the recent convention

Hennessy, yer bye isn't here, ye'd bet- his pharmacy license who sold liquor ter say no more, or Hoppe might have except on physicians' prescriptions. arristed fer disturbin' the pace!'
A missionary said to a sea captain:
'Ah, officer,' sez I, 'it's a grate thing "What is your cargo?" "New England ex arristed for disturbin' the pace!"

Come along over here, an' give us a Work. bit'of money, an' yez can set traps for all the byes, an' we'll build hig, shtrong bors down would be a heinens erime, and no civilized community would tolgive ye warnin'. Me bye comes here no | County (0.) Herald.

more. It's yer place to look afther the byes. I'm goin' shtraight to the captain av polace at the station, an' tell him what I've towld ye an' owld Hoppe; if me bye inters this place agin, I'll make it hot for yez both!'
"Thin, I wint home, an' Jimmie sez:

'Ah, it's a fine show ye've made av yer-

self, mother!"
"3z", sez I: 'It's ye, Jimmie, that's wakin' a show av yer mother, an' her workin' like a slave an' skimpin' hersel' wid food an' clothes to sind ye an' Tom to school, an' ye a-decavin' her like this. Do ye think yer poor father would rist in his grave till he'd give ye a hidin' if he knowed how ye was breakin' me heart this day?"

"Thin, ma'am, I just bruk down, an' cried like me poor heart would break.

"'It's a mane raskil I am, mother. I I'm afther givin' him. His father want- 'do be ashamed av mysel', an' I won't go ed him to know the law and be a gintle. there no more." An' the little lad come 'round, an' sez he: 'Don't ery, mother!

us that don't know as much as Jimmie | the parints av some av the byes that loes about books, but they knows a pile lived in the tinimints near by. I wint av other things, ma'am, an' they come | to three places, but do ye know, ma'am, whistlin' 'round every night; an' Jim- they didn't seem to care! Some of the mle do be always goin' to the liberry. women jist laughed an' said: 'Don't yez be carin', Mrs. Hennessy!' An' one the tires. The rut formed by the passing wagon forms a trough for the rain, and the young feller, was tryin' to table, an' the man set in his chair an' get a little supper, an' Jimmie was schmoked like a chimney, an' sez he: 'Oh, well, Mrs. Hennessy, they must be somewhere, an' byes will be byes.'

"'So they will, Mr. O'Grady,' sez I, nuisance av himsel' at the liberry, fer he's been there every night fer a wake.' but they needn't be divils, an' they will An' the little lad laughed an' sez he: be if they spinds their time in gamblin' 'He don't go to the liberry, mother; it's and schmokin' an' drinkin'!' An' sure I wint home in disgust after that spaich. "An' now Jimmle's behavin' fine! It's

no more nights! Ye'd laugh, ma'am, to see the dilgant manners av some av the byes when I come along. Sometimes "I knowed him fer an owld thate that they do be foolin' on the strate, but used to stale our wood whin he lived in Philadelphy, an' ma'am, I put on me perlite as if I was Missis McKinley, and bonnet and wint shtraight down to the say: 'How do ye do, Mrs. Hennessy?' owld villain's place and looked in at the an' Officer Grane, he shakes his fat sides windy. Oh, it would make ye sick, wid laughin' an' sez: 'Mrs. Hennessy, ma'am, to see the crowd av byes; more | yez ought to be on the force; ye're thin twinty av 'em, some av 'em young- worth more nor all the polace to kape things shtraight.' An' ma'am, owld Hoppe sez I spiled his business an' he don't be washin' his windys no more, so I can't see in; an' faith, ma'am, they do be thick wid dirt!"—Margaret J. Bidwell, in Union Signal.

JIMMY CONTRIBUTED A DIME.

Johnny Had None and There Was a Connection Between the Two Cases.

A Sunday-school class for boys is likely to be about as cosmopolitan an aggregation as can be found in small This one was. Boys from many sta-

tions in life were there, and at collection time the proudest chap in the class was Jimmy, the saloonkeeper's boy. A nickel or a copper was the usual contribution from the majority, but Jimmy always loomed up with distinction about that time, for he never falled to drop in at least a dime. But there was one poor little fellow

clothes when the plate was passed around, as though trying to hide his schmokin' away to bate the band; an' embarrassment. The other boys nothere in the middle uv 'em was me ticed it, of course, but no one said anythere in the middle av em was me young gintleman, if ye plaze, wid a thing until Jimmy's astonishment young filek in his hand, nokin' some overcame him one day, and, pointing balls about on a bit av a grane table. 1 to him he blurted out: "He doesn't put The little fellow shrank further Into

who always used to shrink up in his

liberry ye go to, iz it? Get home wid the corner. A tear was in his eye, for yez, sez I, an he dropped his shtick and he had been toying with the plate and had seen the dime that Jimmy had His own initials were scratched on

the little silver piece. It was one that he had kept for many, many months, till one day his father took it from him and spent it in the barroom that Jimmy's father keeps.-Detroit Free Press.

## TEMPERANCE TIDINGS.

Licenses for 35 saloons and seven breweries have already been granted in Alaska under the new high license law. Indifference to the wickedness of the liquor business is too large a sin to leave room for ample plety in any man.

Scotland has 727 churches using un-

termented wine at the communion service, an increase of 60 over the previous School copy books have been issued in Belgium, by the Anti-Alcoholic league, with covers carrying temper-

ance pictures and statistics. Bolled cabbage is claimed to be a cure for drunkenness. It is recorded that the ancient Egyptians ate boiled cabbage before their other food if they intended to drink wine after dinner.

It is now accepted as an established actuarial fact by every insurance company in England (says Mr. W. S. Caine) that the average life of the total abstainer is nine years longer than that

At the recent convention of the Illishut him up!' nois Pharmaceutical association at Panyllie, it was proposed that a law be dieer whishpered: 'Hush, now, Mrs. | passed causing any druggist to forfeit

the law is, on' not be tak in by the femail mind! An' it's a ginerous country more?" queried the missionary. "O, we have, that sexto all the lonfers of the yes." was the laconic reply of the capworld, like this German Dutchman: tain, "a case of Bibles."-Word and

in' we'll kape a polace force to protect | erais it; the same reasoning ought to yez, an' to arrist the mothers if they say apply to the saloon, and does when we anythin' agin it!" An' now, 'sez I, T've look the matter in the face.—Wayne